

Fill in the gaps

How He Loves (Live) by John Mark McMillan

He is jealous for me		So we are His (12)	and He is our prize
Love's like a hurricane, I am a tree		Drawn to redemption by the grace in His eyes	
Bending (1) the weight of His wind and		If grace is an (13)	we're all sinking
mercy		So (14) meets earth	
When all of a sudden		Like a sloppy wet kiss	
I am unaware of (2)	afflictions	And my heart (15)	violently inside of my chest
(3) by glory		I don't have (16) to ((17) these
And I realize (4) how beautiful You are		regrets	
And how great your affections are for me		When I think about the way	
(Oh) How He loves us so		That he loves us	
(Woah) How He loves us		(Woah) How He loves us	
How He (5) us so		(Woah) How He (18)	_ us
Yeah, He (6) us		(Woah) How He loves	
Woah) How He (7) us		Yeah, He (19) us	
(Woah) How He loves us		(Woah) How He loves us	
(Woah)		(Woah) How He loves us	
Yeah, He (8) us		(Woah) How He loves	
Yeah, He (9) us			
(Woah) How He loves us			
(Woah) How He (10) us			
(Woah)			
Yeah, He (11) us			



1. beneath

- 2. these
- 3. eclipsed
- 4. just
- 5. loves
- 6. loves
- 7. loves
- 8. loves
- 9. loves
- 10. loves
- 11. loves
- 12. portion
- 13. ocean
- 14. heaven
- 15. turns
- 16. time
- 17. maintain
- 18. loves
- 19. loves

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